

The Urgency "Fingertips"

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Love, when you say your faith is falling fast
Through your body, your mind and the soul that you
claim to have had
Well, well, I hoped to move you so and set you free
Just be glad for these minds and these bodies to meet
all your needs

Stay babe, won't you spread your pretty little lips?
Make room for my fingertips
So I could get caught between your legs tonight
Baby, won't you spread your pretty little lips?
And though I may not find enlightenment
Well, I could get caught between your legs tonight

So go, find a new way of coping with being alive
When you find it don't tell me, I don't want to hear all
your lies
Well, well, I hoped to move you so and set you free
Just be glad for these minds and these bodies to meet
all your needs

Stay babe, won't you spread your pretty little lips?
Make room for my fingertips
So I could get caught between your legs tonight
Baby, won't you spread your pretty little lips?
And though I may not find enlightenment
Well, I could get caught between your legs tonight

I'm a running monologue, running away
Running fast through the back of my head
I'm gonna run you out
I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take this shot
I'm gonna chase it with lead

This isn't suicide
It's a prison break and I just might make out fine
This isn't finding God, it's just running away
Running and running

Baby, won't you spread your pretty little lips?
And though I may not find enlightenment

I could get caught between your legs tonight, oh

Baby, won't you spread your pretty little lips?
Make room for my fingertips
So I could find God between your legs tonight

Baby, baby, baby, baby
Won't you spread your pretty little lips
So I could find God between your legs tonight?

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